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I'LL NEVER LEAVE THEE.

ONE day I heard MARY say,
How shall I leave thee?
Stay, dearest ADONIS, stay,
Why wilt thou grieve me?
Alas! my fond heart will break,
If thou shou'dst leave me:
I'll live and die for thy sake,
Yet never leave thee.

Say, lovely ADONIS, say,
Have I deceiv'd thee?
Did e'er my heart betray
New love that's griev'd thee?
My constant mind ne'er shall stray,
Thou may'st believe me;
I'll love thee lad, night and day,
And never leave thee.

ADONIS, my charming youth,
What can relieve thee?
Can my heart thy anguish soothe?
It shall receive thee.
My passion can ne'er decay,
Never deceive thee;
Delight shall drive pain away,
Pleasure revive thee.

But, O! leave thee, leave thee, lad,
How shall I leave thee?
That cruel thought makes me sad!
I'll never leave thee.
Where would my ADONIS fly?
Why does he grieve me?
Alas! my poor heart will die,
If he should leave me!

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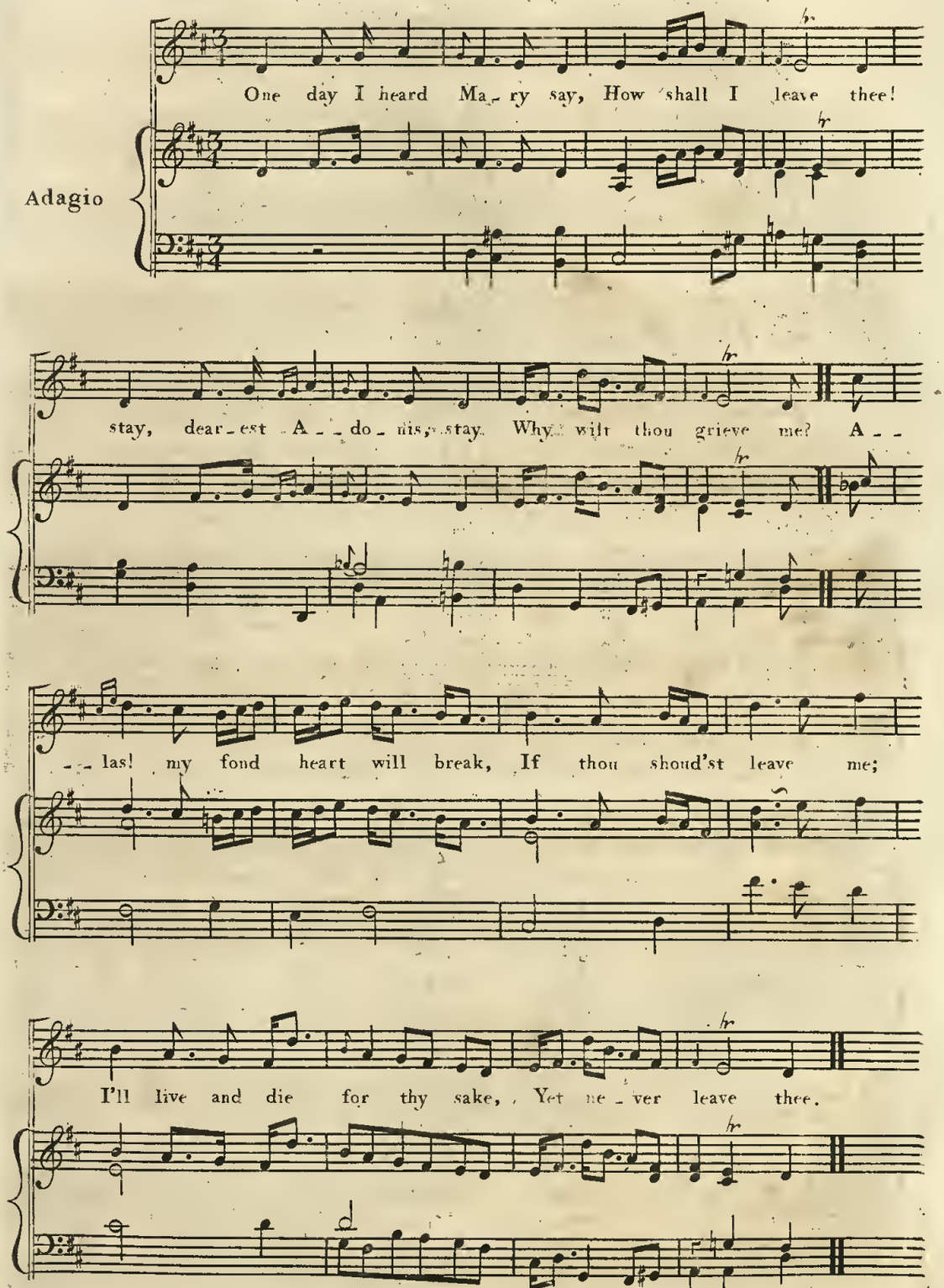
I'll Never Leave Thee.



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